**THESAURUS PRACTICE**

The **happy**, **little** house was bright and **still**. The shiny windows **showed** no light. There was **no** sign of life. I **walked** next door to find the scary, large home also **dark** and **still**. All up and down the street, dull lights were out and no one was home. What had happened to the **hard-working** adults? Where were all the **playful** children? I could see one **dim** light at the beginning of the street coming from the Brickersnitzen’s house. I moved **toward** it not knowing what I would **find** there.

As I got further, I could hear an **array** of sounds. First **loud** then **soft**. One loud **shout** and then a **collective** moan. Did I dare get **nearer**? I must see what is **happening**. I **stole** up to the rear window, stood on my tiptoes and peeked over the **edge** of the window sill. Of course! I should have **supposed**. The incomplete neighborhood was **watching** a football game on the Brickersnitzen’s **new**, **shiny** small screen t.v.!